Dear Mom and Dad,

We're looking out at a beautiful sunset this evening. The sky is dark blue with a deep red glow on the horizon. It is 7:30 and we are waiting for our rice to cook in the microwave. We have found the microwave to be a big timesaver. Tonight I baked a lasagna in 30 minutes and then froze it for later in the week.

This morning we drove to Old Town and did our 15 mile run to Fort Hunt and return. Then we had sandwiches at the Old Town deli. The weather is perfect now with cool nights and sunny days in the 70's. The month, however, started out very oppressive. A record was set by eight consecutive days over 90 degrees in September. I was in California for three days the first week in September so I was comfortable while Vickie steamed. Last weekend was so bad we stayed indoors all day. On Sunday over 100 runners were treated for heat problems during two local races. We were smart enough to stay home!

My classes are on Monday and Tuesday nights. The first is on simulation and the second on numerical analysis. They are both interesting but require a lot of work. The first project in simulation is a critique of, "The Limits to Growth." I will send Dad a copy.

Last Wednesday night we went to the Kennedy Center to see Eugene O'Neill's The Iceman Cometh starring Jason Robards. It started at 7 PM and lasted to 11:15 PM with three intermissions. There was one setting; a dismal bar with its regular patrons. I wished Mom were with us because it was plenty sad enough to satisfy her. It was a fascinating play and we didn't get tired of watching it although I did get sleepy near the end.

Please say hello to Mary and Diane for us. I hope they can come and visit again soon. I'm already looking forward to another visit.

Love, fin ‡ Vickie